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JAN 14 1922✓

" FIVE DAYS TO LIVE ✓

Photoplay in ^{set} ~~five~~ reels

✓ From the story by Dorothy Goodfellow

Adapted by Eve Unsell and ^G ~~R~~arrett Elsdon Fort

Directed by Norman Dawn

Author of the photoplay (under Sec. 62)

R.-C. Pictures Corporation of the U. S. ✓

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Five Ways To Live
"THE STREET OF THE FLYING DRAGON"

CAST

Tai Leung.	Sessue Hayakawa
Ko Ai.	Tsuru Aoki
Chong Wo (Her Father).	Goro Kino
Le (Mandarin).	Misao Seki
Young Foo (Story Teller).	Toys Fujita
Hop Sing (Story Teller).	H. Konishi

Directed by Norman Dawn
From the story by Dorothy Goodfellow
Adapted to the screen by Eve Unsell and Barrett
Elsden Fort.

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Synopsis

"THE STREET OF THE FLYING DRAGON"

by

Eve Unsell & Garrett Elsdon Fort

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by

R-C Pictures Corporation.

"THE STREET OF THE FLYING DRAGON"

starring
Sessue Hayakawa

Story by Dorothy Goodfellow
Directed by Norman Dawn
Scenario by Eve Unsell & Garrett Elsdon Fort
Released by R-C Pictures Corporation

Complete Synopsis
"THE STREET OF THE FLYING DRAGON"

The story tells how Tai Leung, idol carver and dreamer, sought and found the princess of his dreams; and how, after toil and sorrow and death, they found peace and happiness in shadowy, perfumed dream gardens, beyond the rim of the sunset, where dream gardens have been known to exist since time immemorial.

Tai Leung, dreamer and carver of dainty little images of ivory, sits in his little shop in the Street of the Flying Dragon, and toils day after day on his images. But when the day's work is done, and the little shop is closed, Tai Leung carves the figure of his princess of dreams, whom he knows some day he will meet. In books he had read and in visions he has had, he has seen her, flitting by with faint, shadowy smiles and always beckoning. Her face is elusive --- he cannot remember it; and so the face on the otherwise exquisitely carved image is left blank.

But one day Ko Ai, the miserable little slavey who washes dishes and waits on customers at the dingy little restaurant, "The Golden Lotus," passes by on an errand for her fat master, Chong Woo; and at a glance Tai Leung knows he has found the princess he has long sought. A charming friendship develops, which soon turns to love; and Tai Leung sees that there is but one thing to do---earn enough money to buy her for his wife from Chong Woo. Ko Ai, half starved and miserable, is radiantly happy when she learns of Tai Leung's love and his determination to take her away from the hateful "Golden Lotus." Under the influence of her new love, her beauty commences gradually to return.

With one end in view, Tai Leung labors diligently day in and day out, a song on his lips, patiently working toward the day when little Ko Ai will be his. For Tai Leung is poor and Chong Woo, with true Oriental cunning, has asked a large sum for his little slavey. But Li, a wealthy old merchant has seen Ko Ai, and coveted her; and he goes to Chong Woo with many more gold pieces than Tai Leung can ever hope to possess, and offers them in exchange for Ko Ai. So one bright morning, when Tai Leung hurries to Chong Woo with his carefully hoarded savings, he finds, to his dismay, that he has been outbid, and that Ko Ai is to go away to Li's house the next day. Back toward his shop Tai Leung turns, with leaden heart, facing an empty, bitter future, with nothing but the realization of vain dreams and hopeless striving.

But Yung Foo, a notorious pirate, is to be executed, and has offered untold wealth to him who will act as his substitute, which, under the Chinese law, is permitted. The execution is to take place in five days of unlimited riches and a ransomed dream princess, and then death; rather than an empty future, filled with gnawing regret? Accordingly, the decision made, he hurries to Yung Foo's cell, and gladly arranges to die in the pirate's stead five days from then. In payment, Yung Foo gives him the keys to his treasure house, a secret cave in the mountainside, bidding him draw freely of the riches stored there during the last five days of his life.

In less than no time Tai Leung stands within the glittering treasure cave, piled high with rare silks and ancient porcelains and coffers overflowing with gold and precious gems. Selecting as much treasure as he can carry, he steals back, in the dead of night, to his little shop, and the next morning overwhelms the greedy proprietor of "The Golden Lotus" with a shower of gold which Ko Ai to him forever.

Out of the evil-smelling kitchens with its greasy pots and pans he takes the little slavey, to his shop, where he decks her out in soft silks and gleaming jewels and fills her hair with blossoms, fragrant and tender, as befits a dream princess. So, for five days surrounded by luxury of every description, Ko Ai is waited upon by the adoring Tai Leung, and the room behind the little shop echoes the soft strains of the samisen, mingled with low, gentle laughter.

But like the terrible sword of Damocles, there hangs over Tai Leung the sense of impending doom, and, as the hour grows nearer, he is beside himself with grief at the thought of separation from lovely Ko Ai. The stars are still shining over the rice-fields, in the hushed hour before dawn, when Tai Leung sadly bids his princess farewell and goes bravely forth to his doom. But when Tai Leung arrives at the prison, he is told that he is free. Yung Foo has died of the cholera during the night, and the debt of honor is discharged. It is hard to realize the full import of this glorious message at first. All Yung Foo's wealth and a dream princess upon whom to lavish it! Tai Leung hastens back to the shop, his heart leaping in joyous exultation. What wonderful news! Now they can live happily ever after, like prince and princess of storybook fame. They can visit the smiling meadowlands and they can visit the smiling meadowlands and gardens in the country; they can feel the cold, crisp tang of the sea air on their faces: they can leave the hated Street of the Flying Dragon, with its squalor and darkness and noise. Tai Leung bursts into the little shop with a glad cry--then stops abruptly, the happy greeting dying on his lips. On the couch before the little balcony overlooking the dawn-lit hills lies the fairy princess crumpled and lifeless--from a nearby incense burner curls a thick ribbon of poison,

ous incense. Evidently, she has gone to join her prince. The distracted idol carver rushes forward, knocking over the incense burner, and, picking up his princess carries her out into the air.

Has the good news come too late, after all? Can it be that the gods, looking unfavorably upon the man to whom too much happiness has come, have taken away his princess in payment? Tai Leung cries aloud in the agony of his grief, but then, as the rays of the sun steal along the inert figure of Ko Ai, her eyelids flutter, and as the sun reaches her face she opens her eyes slowly and looks into Tai Leung's radiant, eager face. "Is this then, death, my prince?" she falters. Tai Leung gives a cry of joy and triumph. "No, my princess—it is life!" he tells her, silently giving thanks to the gods for bringing him back in time to get Ko Ai out into the air before the poisoned incense had time to take complete effect.

And so, as the sun creeps along the ridge-pole of the little shop, Tai Turns with his princess and goes in, his eyes alight with the vision of happiness that is now to be his—with nothing to interfere, nothing to do but play the devoted lover to the princess of his dreams.

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